NO. 17

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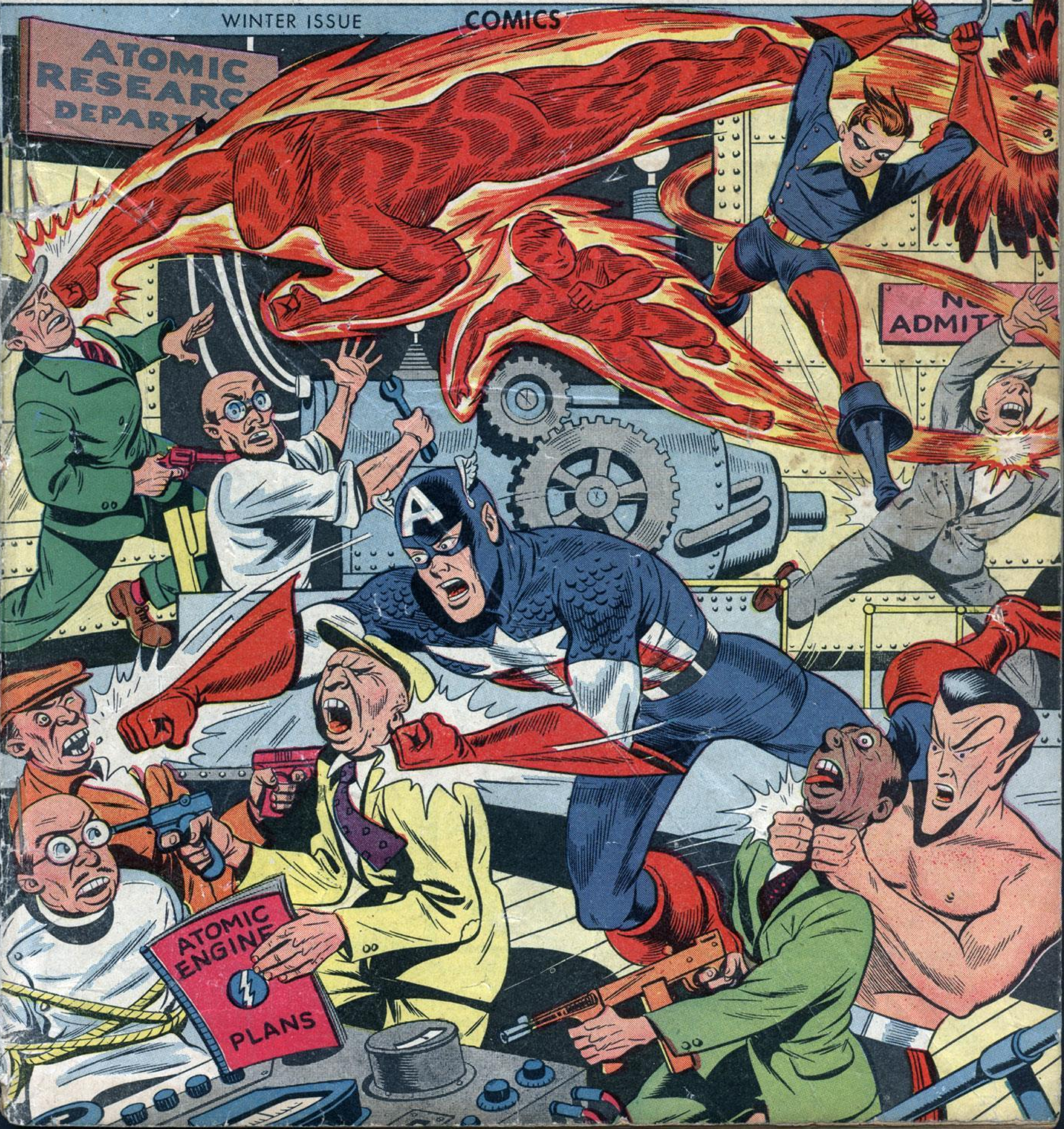
# ALL WINNERS

WINTER ISSUE COMICS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ATOMIC ENGINE PLANS

# "Let me show YOU too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF COMMANDO -TOUGH

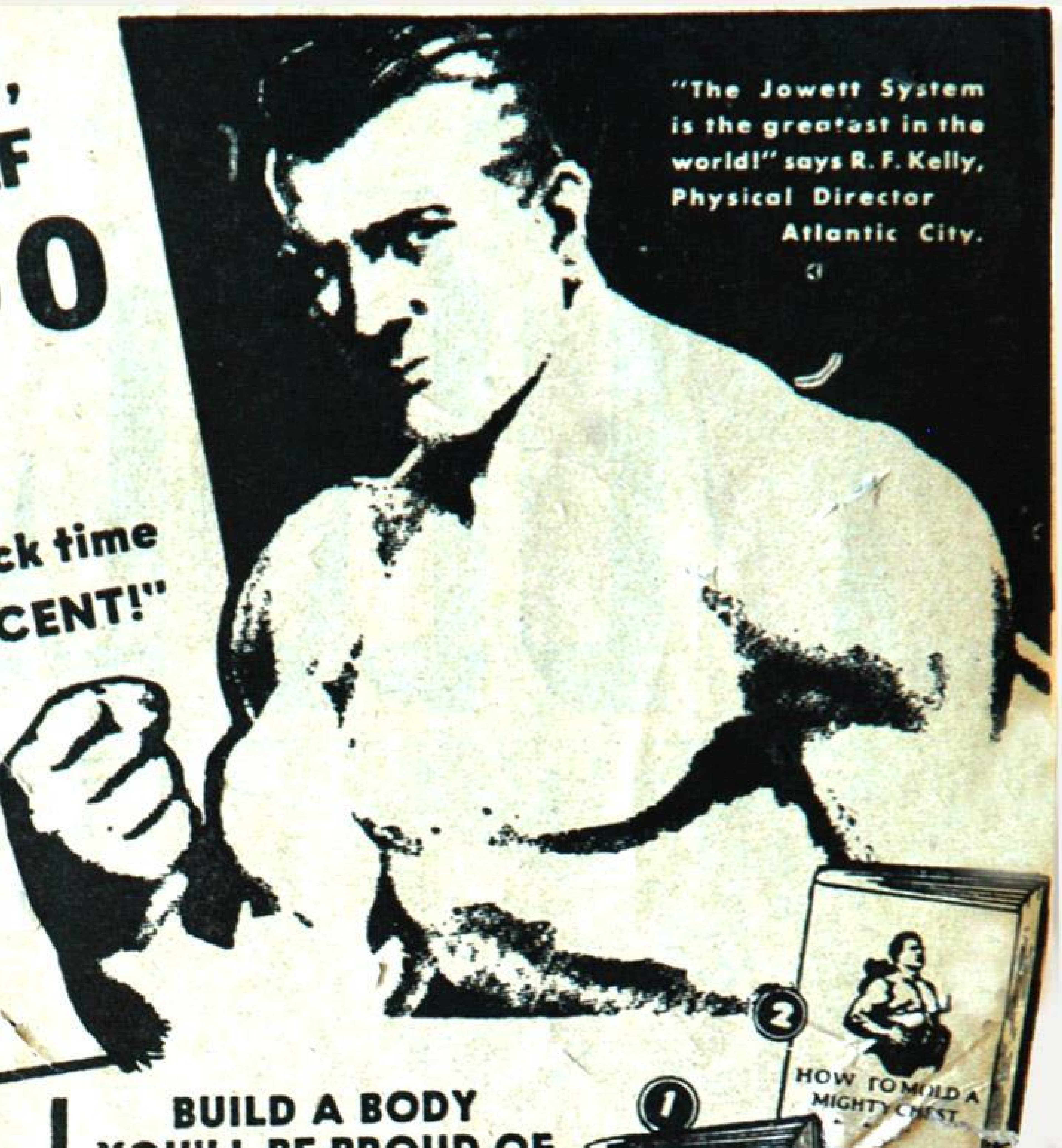
inside and out . . . in double quick time —OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*

whom experts call the

**WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER**

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis slap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



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2
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

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I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

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**A. PASSAMONT.** Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection

**REX FERRIS.** Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

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At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only $1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

1
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
3
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
4
HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS
5

### 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it — all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

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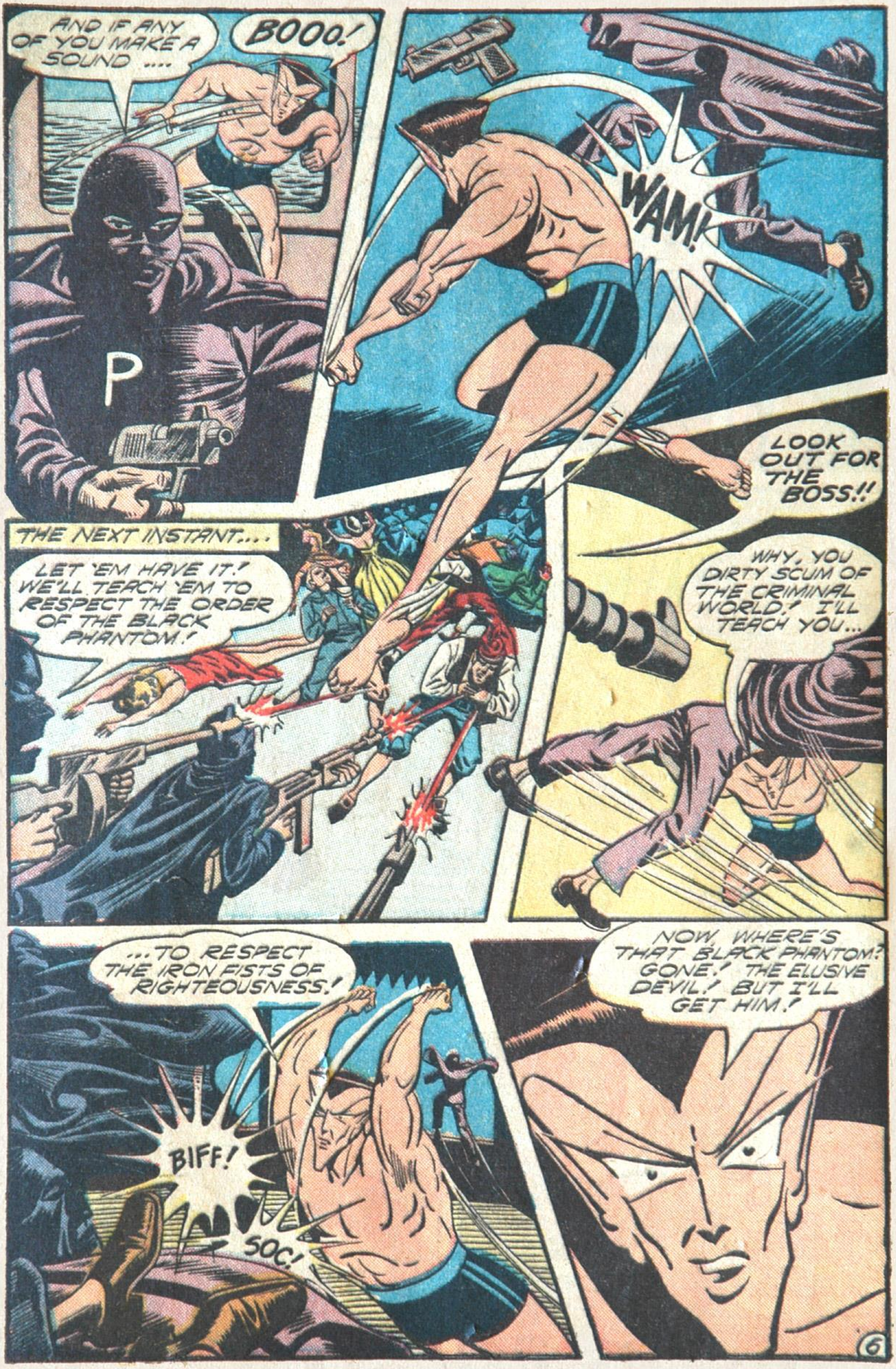
SUB-MARINER
OUT OF THE NIGHT, FROM THE DEEP WATERS OF THE MISSISSIPPI, RISES A NEW CHALLENGER TO THE GREAT STRENGTH AND KEEN WIT OF THE FEARLESS SUB-MARINER... A FIENDISH BANDIT-KILLER STALKING THE RIVER AS...
"THE BLACK PHANTOM"
P

NIGHT ON THE MISSISSIPPI...A STEAMER GLIDES DOWN THE RIVER...A ROPE IS SUDDENLY TOSSED TOWARD IT.....
THAT'LL HOLD!
YEAH! THE HOOK'S CAUGHT GOOD!
ANOTHER SECOND, A WEIRD FIGURE CLIMBS UP DEFTLY.....
...AND PADS SWIFTLY INTO THE PURSER'S CABIN!
I'LL TAKE THAT MONEY!
BLACK PHANTOM! SOON EVERYBODY SPEAKS THAT NAME WITH FEAR...AS THE WEIRD BANDIT BECOMES THE SCOURGE OF THE RIVER!
OURNAL FINAL
MURDER
SEIZ
SHAM NEWS
CK PHANTOM
ROBS
EXTRA
EXTRA MISSISSIPI ECHO
BLACK PH
SLAYS
EXTRA THE RIVER HERALD EXTRA
BLACK PHANTOM ON
BLOODY RAMPAG
JUST AS THE STRANGE BANDIT RACES AWAY WITH HIS LOOT, THE PURSER, RECOVERING, TURNS IN AN ALARM...
THERE HE GOES!
WE'LL NAB HIM!
BUT A MOMENT LATER.
FUNNY THERE'S NO ONE ON THE WATER! NOT A SIGN OF A BOAT!
HE'S VANISHED LIKE A PHANTOM .... A BLACK PHANTOM!
2

AN INTERESTED READER IS **SUB-MARINER**!
BLACK PHANTOM, HUH? HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!
...AND SOON THE FAMED AQUATIC CRIME-SMASHER IS SWIMMING DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI, EVER-SEARCHING.
NICE AND PEACEFUL, BUT THE THREAT OF THE PHANTOM HANGS OVER ALL... MAYBE HE'LL BE OUT AGAIN TONIGHT!
DARKNESS CLOSES ON THE GREAT RIVER... HOURS PASS, AND THEN....
WOW! SHOTS!
AS PRINCE NAMOR REACHES THE SHORE!
WHAT LUCK! **THE PHANTOM!**
A LITTLE LUNGE AND A FIST OF DYNAMITE!
DIDN'T THINK I'D HAVE THE PLEASURE SO SOON!
BUT A SWIFT SECOND LATER....
PLEASURE HE CALLS IT! LET'S GO!
P

AS SUB-MARINER TOTTERS UNDER THE HEAVY BLOW...
THE WEAKENED SEA-PRINCE LOSES HIS GRASP.
SO HE THOUGHT HE'D PULL A FAST ONE! TRIED TO SEE MY FACE!
A LITTLE LATER...
I OPENED MY EYES JUST IN TIME! THAT FACE I'LL REMEMBER!
NOT A SIGN OF THEM! YET THEY MUST HAVE GOT AWAY ON THE WATER! I'LL LOOK AROUND!
NAMOR'S SEARCH AVAILS NOTHING! AND THE NEXT DAY, HEADLINES SCREAM...
MAYBE TONIGHT HE'LL STRIKE AGAIN! AND THIS TIME...
NAMOR!
EXTRA The RAMSIS CLARON EXTR
BLACK PHANTOM LOOTS CAFE KILLS OWNER
BETTY! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D POP UP!
WITH ALL THIS MYSTERIOUS EXCITEMENT AROUND HERE – HOW COULD I STAY AWAY? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE FAST ON HIS TRAIL, EH, SUBBY?
YEAH! HAD A TUSSLE WITH HIM ALREADY, BUT HE GOT AWAY!
OH, CHEER UP! HOW ABOUT COMING TO A PARTY WITH ME TONIGHT?

ARE YOU NUTS? WITH ALL THIS MAD RAMPAGE OF KILLING GOING ON! I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT WORK! NIX!
AW, COME ON! A LITTLE GAYETY WILL REST YOUR MIND SO YOU CAN TACKLE THIS CASE WITH NEW VIGOR! ANYWAY, I WANT TO INTERVIEW THE HOST, CAPTAIN HALSEY. HE'S A COLORFUL RIVER CHARACTER! HERE'S HIS PICTURE!
BOUNCING BLUEFISH!! HE'S THE BLACK PHANTOM! WE SURE ARE GOING TO THAT PARTY TONIGHT!
THE BLACK PHANTOM! NAMOR, ARE YOU SURE? WE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL!
THAT NIGHT, THE GAILY BEDECKED BOAT DOCKS TO TAKE ON A MERRY PARTY, BUT SUB-MARINER AND BETTY DEAN ARE THERE ON GRIM BUSINESS......
WHAT A WONDERFUL SIGHT! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THE CAPTAIN...
YOU GO ON WITH THE BUNCH, BETTY! I'LL CLIMB ON MY OWN WAY, SO HE DOESN'T SUSPECT!
WATER WHEELS TURN AND THE SHOW BOAT STARTS TO ROLL!
AREN'T YOU AFRAID THE PHANTOM MIGHT STRIKE?
HE WOULDN'T DARE! CAPTAIN HALSEY'S TOO GOOD WITH THE PISTOL!
HE SAID HE'D SHOOT THE PHANTOM ON SIGHT IF... OHHH!
THE PHANTOM! OHHHIEE!
LINE UP, ALL OF YOU! I'M TAKING YOUR MONEY AND JEWELS. HURRY!
S
P


AND IF ANY OF YOU MAKE A SOUND ....
BOOO!
WAM!
LOOK OUT FOR THE BOSS!!
THE NEXT INSTANT....
LET 'EM HAVE IT! WE'LL TEACH 'EM TO RESPECT THE ORDER OF THE BLACK PHANTOM!
WHY, YOU DIRTY SCUM OF THE CRIMINAL WORLD! I'LL TEACH YOU...
...TO RESPECT THE IRON FISTS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS!
BIFF!
SOC!
NOW, WHERE'S THAT BLACK PHANTOM? GONE! THE ELUSIVE DEVIL! BUT I'LL GET HIM!

BUT THE FLEEING BANDITS PATH IS BLOCKED — WHEN OUT OF THE PILOT HOUSE STEPS CAPTAIN HALSEY! OR CAN IT BE?
ROB MY SHOW BOAT, EH? I SAID I'D SHOOT YOU ON SIGHT, AND I'M GONNA...
...GONNA WHAT? GONNA NOTHIN', BUT SHOOT OFF YOUR MOUTH!
AND JUST AS SUB-MARINER CLOSES IN....
TAKE ONE STEP CLOSER, AND THE CAP DIES!
HALSEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE...
CAN'T RISK HIS LIFE! OKAY, PHANTOM, WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
EVERY ONE'S IN! FULL SPEED AHEAD! THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN BOARDED THE SHOW BOAT!
GOOD WORK! GET HIM INTO THE BOAT, QUICK!

AS THE LAUNCH PULLS AWAY.....
NO USE WASTING ANY MORE BULLETS! NOTHING'S THERE!
NOTHING? YET THE LAUNCH SPEEDS AWAY DOWN THE RIVER, STILL WITHIN RANGE! AND IN THE ENGINE ROOM ARE THE PAIR OF PRISONERS........
THIS HEAT WILL BAKE OUT ALL THE REST OF YOUR STRENGTH, FISH FACE!
YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, DON'T YOU? WHAT ABOUT THIS BOAT- WHY CAN'T IT BE SEEN?
MAIN EXHAUST
MIRRORS COVER THE OUTSIDE! THEY REFLECT THE WATER AND BLEND RIGHT IN WITH THE RIVER AND THE NIGHT! CLEVER, ISN'T IT? AND NOW FOR ANOTHER SURPRISE!
YOU WANTED TO SEE MY FACE. YOU SAID I WAS HALSEY. I AM!
JACK! MY TWIN BROTHER!
CREEPING CATFISH! SO THAT'S IT!
JACK RAN AWAY FROM HOME WHEN WE WERE KIDS. I'VE ALWAYS KEPT MOMENTOES OF OUR KID DAYS TOGETHER, AND OUR MOTHER IS STILL LIVING FOR THE DAY JACK WILL COME BACK. BUT NOT LIKE THIS! THE PHANTOM! IT WILL KILL HER!
SHE'LL NEVER KNOW! NO ONE WILL, BECAUSE...
...YOU AND FISHY ARE BOTH GOING TO DIE! I MADE MY FORTUNE AS THE PHANTOM! AND I'M GOING TO KEEP ON! WE'RE HEADED FOR MY HIDEOUT AND YOUR FINISH!
P

WHILE BACK ON THE SHOW BOAT....
BUT SUB-MARINER SAW THE PHANTOM'S FACE AND SAID IT WAS TIM HALSEY!
CAN'T BE! THERE'S NOT A MORE HONEST MAN THAN TIM!
DOCK THE BOAT AND GET EVERYONE OFF! NOTHING MORE TO LOOK FOR HERE!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! I'M GOING TO SEARCH HALSEY'S CABIN!
MEANWHILE...
THIS IS BARTLETT'S LANDING! AND THAT SHACK IS WHERE WE PLAYED AS KIDS, JACK, REMEMBER?
SKIP THE MEMORIES! IT'S BEEN MY HIDEOUT! HAD IT REINFORCED WITH STEEL WALLS AND STEEL DOORS! I HATE TO HAVE TO DESTROY IT NOW! TAKE 'EM IN, BOYS!
INSIDE THE FORTRESS.....
DESTROY IT...DID YOU SAY?
YEP! I'M SETTING THIS TIME BOMB TO GO OFF IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! IT'LL BLOW EVERYTHING UP! SWEET DREAMS, WHILE ME AND MY MEN GO TO THE GULF OF MEXICO FOR MORE PICKINGS!
THE STEEL DOOR CLANGS LOCKED! AND TENSE MINUTES TICK OFF, BRINGING DEATH!
CAN'T..CAN'T BREAK THESE CHAINS! NO STRENGTH LEFT!
ONLY TEN MINUTES LEFT! I AIN'T SAID A PRAYER IN YEARS! BUT I'M SAYING ONE NOW....
...AND I'M JUST A ROUGH AND TUMBLE RIVER CAPTAIN, GOOD LORD, NOT WORTH SAVING! BUT SUB-MARINER, HERE, HE'S WORTH SAVING! WHAT DO YOU SAY, GOOD LORD?..
NOTHING! IS WHAT THE GOOD LORD IS SAYING! THAT BOMB GOES OFF IN JUST THREE MINUTES!
4

LISTEN! THE LORD IS SAYING SOMETHING!
CREEEK...
TIC TOC, TIC TOC TIC
SOUNDS LIKE THE OUTSIDE BOLT IS BEING LIFTED!
SUDDENLY, THE DOOR OPENS AND...
NAMOR! HALSEY!
QUICK, BETTY! THE TIME BOMB ON THE TABLE... THROW IT OUT INTO THE WATER!
TIC TOC TIC TOC TIC TOC
A RACE WITH DEATH...
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! NOW TO GET NAMOR OUT OF HIS CHAINS!
YOU SURE ARE A LIFE-SAVER, BETTY... BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE HERE?
I SEARCHED HALSEY'S CABIN AND CAME ACROSS A PICTURE OF THIS SHACK... IT WAS MARKED BARTLETT'S LANDING. I THOUGHT I'D TRY IT. THERE WERE, ALSO, PICTURES OF TWIN BOYS! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND...
MIRACULOUS LUCK! GUESS THE LORD WAS LISTENING TO HALSEY'S PRAYERS! THE PHANTOM HEADED SOUTH! I'D BETTER LOSE NO MORE TIME HERE!
THE MOONLIGHT SHOULD HELP ME... NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR!

A STRETCH OF SPEEDY SWIMMING AND...
THOSE MOONBEAMS... THEY'RE REPEATING... THAT MEANS A MIRROR IS REFLECTING THEM! AND THAT MEANS....
YES! THE BIZARRE LAUNCH, HARBORING ITS MURDEROUS CREW! SUDDENLY..
IT'S SUB-MARINER! WE SAW HIM! HE'S COMING THIS WAY!
GET TO THE MACHINE-GUNS! WE'LL BLAST HIS ROTTEN HIDE!
AS NAMOR DODGES A DEADLY HAIL OF BULLETS, A POLICE BOAT SPEEDS INTO SIGHT!
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?
IT'S THE PHANTOM'S LAUNCH! YOU DON'T SEE IT-BUT THROW ME THAT ANCHOR AND YOU WILL!
YOU DO THE DARNDEST THINGS, BUT HERE GOES!
WATCH! I'LL PULL BACK THE ANCHOR AND...
IT IS A LAUNCH!
THERE! I'VE HOOKED IT INTO THE PORT HOLE! NOW...

WITH EASE AND SPEED, NAMOR PULLS THE LAUNCH TOWARD SHORE!
HEY! WE'RE GOING IN!
AS THE PHANTOM LAUNCH IS BEACHED...
TAKE ANOTHER STEP NEAR HERE... AND I'LL BLOW YOU ALL UP WITH THIS T.N.T.!
YOU'LL NEVER GET THE CHANCE, BECAUSE YOU'RE A PUSHOVER!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
BOOM!
THERE GOES HIS T.N.T.! AND WITH IT, ALL OF THEM!
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH!
LATER.....
NO ONE BUT BETTY, YOU, AND I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE PHANTOM! IT WILL STAY OUR SECRET, CAPTAIN!
THANKS! IT'LL SPARE MY MOTHER'S LIFE! THANKS, BOTH OF YOU!
THE END

# CHRISTMAS CREATIONS

## by You

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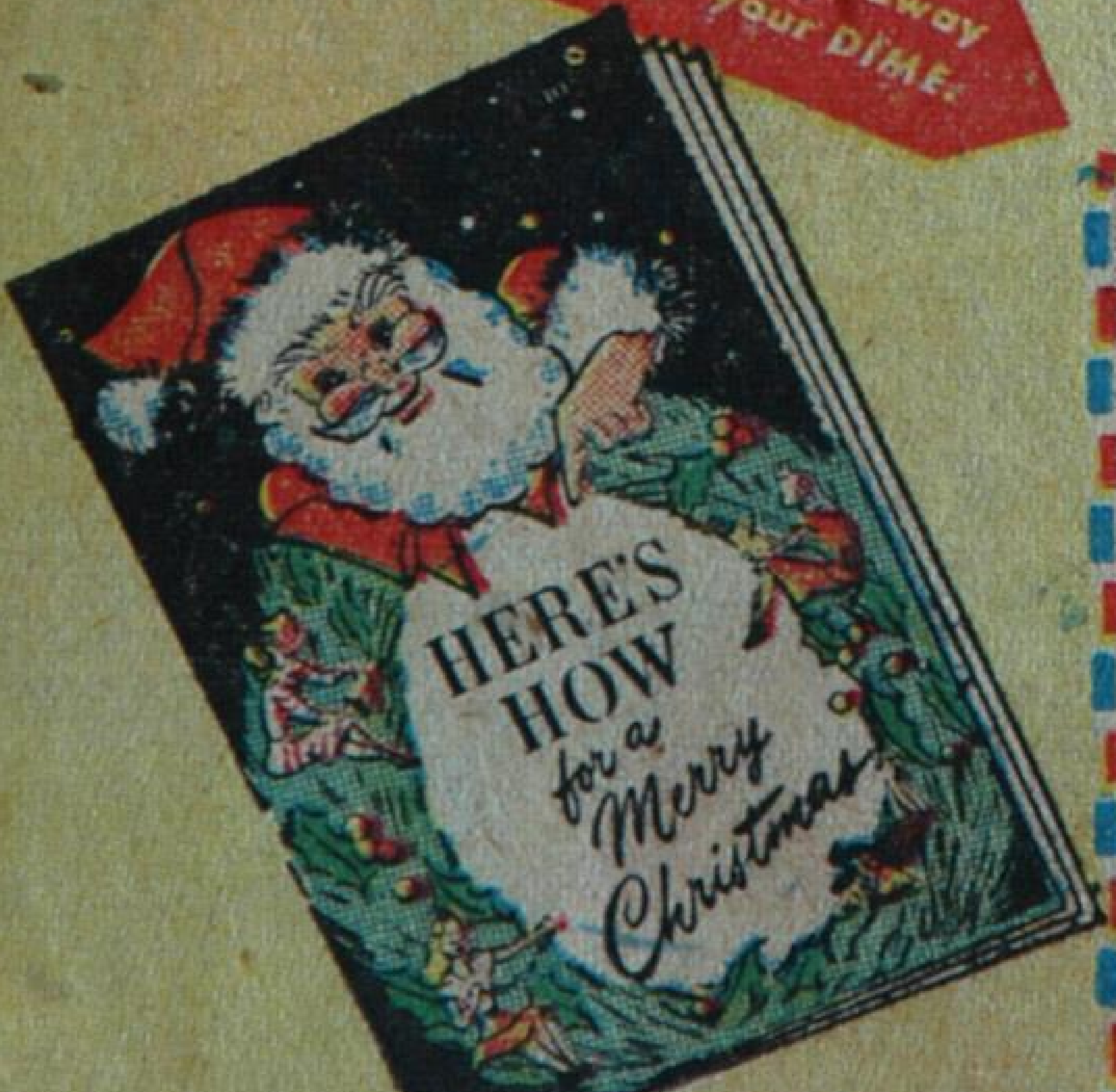
HERE'S HOW for a Merry Christmas

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**MISS AMERICA MAGAZINE**
**Dept. B-K, 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.**

OVER THE OLD PLANTATION, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE BAYOU COUNTRY, HOVERED A GRIM AND HORRIBLE CURSE! THE VENGEANCE OF A BLOOD-HUNGRY WITCH SWORN TO A HATRED SO TERRIBLE THAT IT MADE NO DISTINCTION BETWEEN THE GUILTY AND THE INNOCENT! .....SO POWERFUL THAT THE GHASTLY CREATURE WELCOMED EVEN SUCH INTREPID VISITORS TO ITS GRUESOME LAIR AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!!!
HORROR PLANTATION
CAPTAIN AMERICA

STEVE AND BUCKY AND A PAL ARE HEADING FOR A RAILROAD STATION...
THIS IS SWELL OF YOU, DALE!
FORGET IT! I'M GLAD YOU GUYS CAN COME HOME WITH ME!
SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY FINE WAY TO SPEND A VACATION TO ME!
HECK, YES! YOU'D GET PLENTY OF GOOD SOUTHERN COOKING, TOO!
THE ONLY TROUBLE, THO--
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DALE? WE WON'T HOLD YOU TO IT IF YOU'VE THOUGHT OF A REASON WHY WE SHOULDN'T COME ALONG!
IT ISN'T THAT, STEVE! IT'S JUST THAT I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO RUN INTO ANYTHING UNPLEASANT ON YOUR VACATION!
YOU SEE, EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN A KID, I'VE ALWAYS HEARD STORIES ABOUT THE CURSE ON OUR PLANTATION!
OH?
BAYVILLE 5 MILES
THE STORY HAS IT THAT MY GREAT GRANDFATHER JILTED A LOCAL GIRL WHO HAD LEARNED A LOT OF BLACK MAGIC FROM THE CREOLES!
--WELL, WHEN MY GREAT GRANDFATHER FINALLY MARRIED ANOTHER GIRL, THE JILTED ONE KILLED HERSELF IN THE PRESENCE OF ALL THE WEDDING GUESTS! HER BROTHER KILLED MY GREAT GRANDFATHER AND DROWNED HIMSELF IN THE BAYOU! NOW IT SEEMS THAT EACH TIME THE ELDEST BROTHER IN THE FAMILY IS ABOUT TO MARRY, THE GHOSTS OF THE GIRL AND HER BROTHER APPEAR OUT OF THE BAYOU AND KILL HIM!
2

I USED TO THINK THOSE STORIES WERE THE BUNK-- BUT NOW MY BROTHER IS ABOUT TO MARRY AND I'M NOT SO SURE! THE LEGEND OF THE WITCH AND THE WIZARD IS ABOUT TO BE TESTED ON HIM! ---AND SO I THOUGHT MAYBE THE INVITATION WASN'T SO DESIRABLE!
NONSENSE, DALE! START PACKING! WE'RE GOING WITH YOU --AND I'LL BET INSTEAD OF RUNNING INTO A WITCH AND A WIZARD, WE'LL JUST HAVE A SWELL TIME AT THE WEDDING!
GEE, I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY!
NEXT DAY --- STEVE, BUCKY AND DALE CARREAUX ARRIVE AT THE OLD PLANTATION ...
WELL, DALE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU. AND YOU BROUGHT FRIENDS!
HOW'S THE OLD BRIDEGROOM-TO-BE? MEET STEVE AND BUCKY, MY BUDDIES! FELLERS, THIS IS MY BROTHER PHILLIP!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. CARREAUX!
MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME. YOU CAN GO HUNTING, FISHING, ANYTHING YOU LIKE. I WON'T BE ABLE TO JOIN YOU!
WHY NOT, PHILLIP? HEY, YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!
I DON'T KNOW THAT I HAVEN'T! LAST NIGHT I SAW TWO CANOES ON THE BAYOU. THERE WAS A CREATURE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A WOMAN IN ONE AND A MAN IN THE OTHER! THEY WERE **HORRIBLE**!
BUT MAYBE IT WAS ALL MY IMAGINATION, EH? NOW TAKE YOUR BUDDIES OFF AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!
SURE -- PHILLIP, SURE!
AFTER DINNER THAT EVENING...
YOU GUYS DON'T MIND AMUSING YOURSELVES FOR A WHILE? I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH PHILLIP!
GO RIGHT AHEAD. WE'LL JUST LOAF AND DIGEST THAT TERRIFIC DINNER!

I WONDER WHAT IT WAS PHILLIP CARREAUX **REALLY** SAW ON THE BAYOU?
LET'S WALK DOWN THERE AND HAVE A LOOK!
THERE'S THE BAYOU NOW!
LOOKS SPOOKY IN THE MOONLIGHT, DOESN'T IT?
SUDDENLY--A STRANGE AND EERY SIGHT MEETS STEVE'S AND BUCKY'S EYES..
STEVE! LOOK! TWO CANOES!
WELL! MAYBE PHILLIP **WASN'T** IMAGINING THINGS AFTER ALL!
LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK!
CORRECT!
THE ELDEST CARREAUX WILL DIE ON HIS WEDDING NIGHT!
GOSH!
BUCKY, THERE MAY BE SOME REAL THREAT TO PHILLIP CARREAUX'S LIFE! CAPTAIN AMERICA COULD TACKLE THOSE TWO AND FIND OUT WHAT MAKES THEM TICK!
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH!
4

A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME REVEALS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
LET'S GO! THERE'S A TREE WITH BRANCHES OVER-HANGING THE BAYOU! WE CAN SURPRISE THEM THERE!
SHHH, BUCKY! HERE THEY COME!
TOMORROW NIGHT THE CARREAUX CURSE WILL BE FULFILLED ONCE MORE!
THIS'LL BE A SORT OF INFORMAL MEETING!
EH?
PARDON ME --- WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING ASHORE AND EXPLAINING A FEW THINGS?
THE WIZARD DISAPPEARS IN THE HEAVY MIST!
WHAT THE --? HE'S DISAPPEARED!
THEN FROM NOWHERE, A STINGING BLOW TO THE BACK OF CAP'S HEAD...
POW!
OW!
HEY, CAP! HANG ON!

OW! WHAT HIT ME?
THEY'RE GONE!
THEY MUST HAVE SLUGGED YOU WITH A PADDLE BEFORE THEY WENT!
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO SURE OF MYSELF. AND INCIDENTALLY, WE'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK TO THE HOUSE!
BACK AT THE HOUSE.
DID YOU HEAR THAT EERIE VOICE DOWN AT THE BAYOU?
YES! SOMEBODY'S IDEA OF A JOKE, I GUESS!
NO! NOT A JOKE! I WON'T ESCAPE THE CURSE!
I WILL NOT LIVE TO MARRY MARGUERITE TOMORROW NIGHT!
SNAP OUT OF IT, PHILLIP! YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT HOCUS POCUS.
THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS THE HOUR FOR THE WEDDING APPROACHES...
STEVE, I WANT YOU TO MEET PHILLIP'S BRIDE!
HOW DO YOU DO!
I'M SO GLAD TO MEET A FRIEND OF DALE'S.
AND AS THE INTRODUCTIONS CONTINUE....
STEVE, MEET FRANK LAVALLE, ONE OF OUR BEST FRIENDS.
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE BAYOU COUNTRY, SOLDIER?
IT'S VERY INTERESTING!

A WHILE LATER...
THERE GOES THE ORGAN---WELL, I'M OFF TO THE ALTAR!
RIGHT!
LET'S GO IN!
POOR PHILLIP! HE SURE LOOKS JITTERY!
I HEAR PLENTY OF GUYS DO WHEN THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET HITCHED!
SUDDENLY, A PIERCING SCREAM IS HEARD...
WHAT WAS THAT?
EEEA-A-A-H-H!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE MARGUERITE!
I KNEW IT! SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO MARGUERITE!
C'MON, STEVE!
AND OUTSIDE.
THE SCREAM CAME FROM THE BAYOU, STEVE!
THIS MAY BE THE BEGINNING OF THE THREAT, KID---AND IN THAT CASE, CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL HAVE TO BE READY!
A QUICK CHANGE TO REVEAL AGAIN CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY...
LET'S GO, KID! THERE'S DALE DOWN BY THE SWAMP!
YAHOO!
7

CAPTAIN AMERICA--! YOU--HERE? MY BROTHER'S FIANCÉE! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER! ---AND NOW I CAN'T FIND MY BROTHER! HE'S DISAPPEARED TOO!
A BRIDAL VEIL!
THEN WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
WHAT IS IT NOW, CAP?
A MAN'S FOOTPRINT!
PHILLIP'S! THEN HE FOLLOWED HER AND WHOEVER WAS WITH HER!
I'M NOT SURE! COME ON!
LOOK, CAP! THE WITCH AND THE WIZARD!
THERE'S A CANOE AT THE EDGE OF THE BAYOU! LET'S GO!
MEANWHILE, A FEW YARDS AWAY, DALE FINDS...
PHILLIP! MURDERED! THE CURSE HAS BEEN FULFILLED!
PHILLIP! --DEAD!
I KNOW, KID, BUT WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE! HURRY!
8

PADDLING FURIOUSLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY GAIN ON THEIR WRAITHLIKE QUARRY . . .
WE'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM!
IF THEY DON'T DO ANY DISAPPEARING TRICKS LIKE THE LAST TIME!
..AND FINALLY PULL UP ALONG THE WIZARD'S CANOE . . .
FOOL! DARE TO APPROACH THE WIZARD OF THE BAYOU AND YOU DIE!
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!
CAREFUL, CAP!
I PROMISED YOU DEATH, AND DEATH YOU SHALL HAVE!
PRETTY SIMPLE INSTRUMENT FOR A MAN OF MAGIC TO HAVE!
SIMPLE, BUT EFFECTIVE!
SIT DOWN! YOU'RE ROCKING THE BOAT!

THERE'S SOME-THING I PROMISED YOU!
POW!
AGH!
THE VIOLENT LURCHING OF THE CANOE CAUSES BUCKY TO TOPPLE OVERBOARD...
YEOW!
...AND IMPENDING DOOM APPEARS!
HOLY CATS!
CAP! CAP! HELP!
LUCKY THE KNIFE DIDN'T GO OVERBOARD WITH THE WIZARD!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
WHEW! THANKS, CAP! HEY, NOW THE WITCH IS BEHIND YOU!
NICE GOIN', CAP!
YA-A-A-A-A!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
I GUESS THE WIZARD WENT DOWN... OR DID HE? PADDLE BACK, WHILE I HOLD THIS VOLCANO DOWN!
LET ME GO!

BACK ON THE BANK OF THE BAYOU, A SHOT RINGS OUT AS **CAPTAIN AMERICA** DRAGS THE WITCH ASHORE....
SHE'S SHOT!
AGH!
WHAT TH-!
BANG!
AND AT THE SAME MOMENT, DALE AND A DAZED MARGUERITE APPEAR ON THE SCENE...
**CAPTAIN AMERICA...** I FOUND MARGUERITE GAGGED AND TIED TO A TREE!
PHILLIP... D-DEAD!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
HERE'S YOUR WITCH! SHE'S REALLY A YOUNG GIRL... WEARING A MASK!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
PHILLIP DEAD! AND NOW THIS GIRL! WHO IS SHE?
I SUPPOSE YOU'VE JUST COME FROM THE HOUSE, MR. LAVALLE?
WHY, YES... OF COURSE!
THEN IT'S STRANGE THAT I SAW **YOUR** FOOTPRINTS IN THE MUD WHEN I FIRST CAME OUT!
LAVALLE MAKES A SUDDEN MOTION TOWARD HIS POCKET...
AND DON'T TRY TO FIRE THRU YOUR POCKET THE WAY YOU DID WHEN YOU KILLED THE GIRL, MR. WIZARD!
**THE WIZARD?**
IT'S ALL OVER, I GUESS! YES! I WAS THE WIZARD... I LOVED MARGUERITE AND HATED PHILLIP BECAUSE SHE WAS GOING TO MARRY HIM! I HIRED THE GIRL TO MAKE IT APPEAR THAT THE CURSE WAS WORKING AGAIN!
AFTER TURNING LAVALLE OVER TO THE POLICE, CAP AND BUCKY DISAPPEAR TO AVOID FURTHER EXPLANATIONS... AND LATER...
POOR PHILLIP IS DEAD, BUT AT LEAST **CAPTAIN AMERICA** BROUGHT HIS KILLER TO JUSTICE!
I WONDER HOW HE HAPPENED TO BE IN THE SWAMP?
THE END

# THE IDOL OF NOKOA

PROFESSOR CASSIDY led the way into his private study. He stood next to the fireplace and watched the flickering shadows of the blaze play over the expectant features of his daughter Carol and her fiance, Frank Arnold.

"Well, Carol and Frank . . . you two have been after me for a long time to let you accompany me on one of my expeditions. At last I have good news for you. The museum is planning an excursion into the Yucatan region of Mexico . . . and you can come along with me if you want to!"

Carol jumped up from her seat and hugged her father. Young Frank put his arm around the professor's shoulder and grinned.

"So that's what you've been cooking up behind our backs, eh? Sounds good to me! When do we start?"

. . . When the party reached port in Mexico, they tarried only long enough to transfer their equipment to a train. Then began the weary journey inland to Merida, in Yucatan. This was accomplished in a few days. At last, the trio, tired and hungry, sat down at a table in their room in an old hotel, and prepared to eat and make final plans for the trip into the interior. They were served by a dark-skinned and silent waiter, who brought in all the delightful spiced meats and fruits for which Mexico is famous.

Professor Cassidy glanced around at his two companions . . . hesitated a moment, and then spoke:

"I have a confession to make. There is something about this journey into the unexplored forests of Yucatan that I have not yet told you. But I think this is the time and place; so listen carefully. You know from your history of Mexico that the Aztec Indians ruled this country, until the Spaniard Cortez ravaged the land and looted its wealth. Naturally, there were some Indians who escaped into the forests, taking whatever riches they could manage to carry along with them."

Cassidy's unflinching eyes met those of his daughter and the young man by her side. They seemed hardly to breathe, as they hung upon his every word, trying to guess the full purport of what the grey-haired Professor was saying.

"Well, to come to the point . . . we are going to hunt for hidden treasure, as well as scientific information!"

Immediately there was a hubbub of questions.

"But, dad," Carol asked, "how can you expect to find a treasure that has been hidden for centuries in a forest that is practically unexplored?"

"I was about to explain that," Cassidy replied. "There is a legend here in Yucatan that when the Aztecs fled into the forest, they carried with them their wooden idol of Nokoa, most powerful of their gods. Nokoa was reputed to be an extremely vengeful god. So the superstitious natives around here have not dared to enter the forest in search of the idol and the treasure it apparently guards!"

"That's where we come in!" exclaimed Frank enthusiastically. "Let's get going!"

The Professor laughed. "Take it easy, Frank! We can get at least one good night's rest! Tomorrow will be soon enough."

Cassidy turned to the waiter. "That will be all for tonight, Chavez. You can take the dishes away."

Chavez smiled, his perfect set of white teeth gleaming in the candlelight.

"Good night," he said. "And pleasant dreams, mios amigos!"

. . . A bright sun in a cloudless sky greeted the eager trio on the next memorable day. Mules had been hired, but not a single native would agree to accompany them into the forest. They were on their own, and it was with some misgivings that the party set out over dusty roads toward the fringe of the black woods, which could be seen in the distance.

An hour later, the explorers were engulfed by the dark shadows of the massive trees and jungle growth. They moved ahead slowly, for tangled vines barred their path, and had to be cut away slowly with machetes.

Multi-colored birds swooped around them, emitting a chorus of raucous melodies. They seemed to be taunting these human intruders, and warning them of some awful peril ahead!

Suddenly, in the distance, they noticed an area which seemed brighter than the surrounding gloom. At once, their spirits mounted, and they headed toward the clearing in the midst of the jungle. At last they broke into the bright tract. Rays of sunlight were beating down above the stately trees, giving the clearing the appearance of an outdoor cathedral.

They looked about them. There was a feeling in the air that someone or something was watching their every move. Suddenly, Carol pointed to a pile of rocks in the clearing and cried out:

"Look! On top of that pile of rocks! It's a . . . a wooden statue!"

The two men followed her gaze. A shiver of mixed fear and elation gripped them. For there, standing majestically on the rock-pile, was the wooden idol of NOKOA!

"We've found it!" Cassidy shouted. "It's the idol of the vengeful god Nokoa! The legend is that he guards the treasure of the Aztecs, so it *must* be around here somewhere!"

And then a familiar voice broke in.

"You are quite right, mios amigos! The treasure must be around here; and I thank you for leading me to it!"

There, at the edge of the clearing, stood Chavez, the waiter of the previous night, with a revolver in his hand!

"Your talk at dinner table was most unwise," the dark-skinned Mexican said. "I followed you all morning. I have sought the idol of Nokoa for months, but in vain. Now you have succeeded for me!"

It was apparent what the grinning Chavez was going to do next. Three shots would ring out in the forest . . . Nokoa would be the only witness! Chavez raised his arm a little higher . . . his finger tightened on the trigger.

Then it was that a most extraordinary thing happened! A weird cry echoed through the forest as all eyes turned upward to the figure perched on the pile of rocks .The idol of Nokoa was moving!

Yes, the lifeless statue was moving . . . the rocks were moving . . . the earth under their feet was moving. It was an EARTHQUAKE!

The violent tremor of the ground sent three men and a girl to their knees. Their frantic eyes were lifted to the tottering figure of Nokoa. It wavered unsteadily . . . and suddenly crashed to earth, crushing the screaming Chavez under its weight!

Seconds later, the quake ceased. Frank examined Shavez. He was dead!

The Professor spoke soberly. "Perhaps Nokoa really *is* a vengeful god! He saw the evil Chavez about to commit murder, in this beautiful place, sacred to this Aztec god. Who can say if the earthquake was an act of Nokoa, or merely a timely phenomenon?"

"Nokoa saved our lives all right," Frank said. "But the treasure of the Aztecs . . . what about that?"

Then Carol let out a sudden cry. "Look! Where the pile of rocks was!"

They ran forward to the site where the quake had scattered the stones. And there, with their covers ripped open, stood several wooden chests. Sparkling jewels and bars of gold gleamed in the rays of the sun! They had found the hidden treasure of the Aztecs!

"But what if the vengeful Nokoa should punish us too?"

The old Professor glanced at the shattered fragments.

"I don't think Nokoa can harm anyone now!" he murmured.

### STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of All Winners Comics published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1945.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the All Winners Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Western Fiction Publishing Co., Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Editor, Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Western Fiction Publishing Co., Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

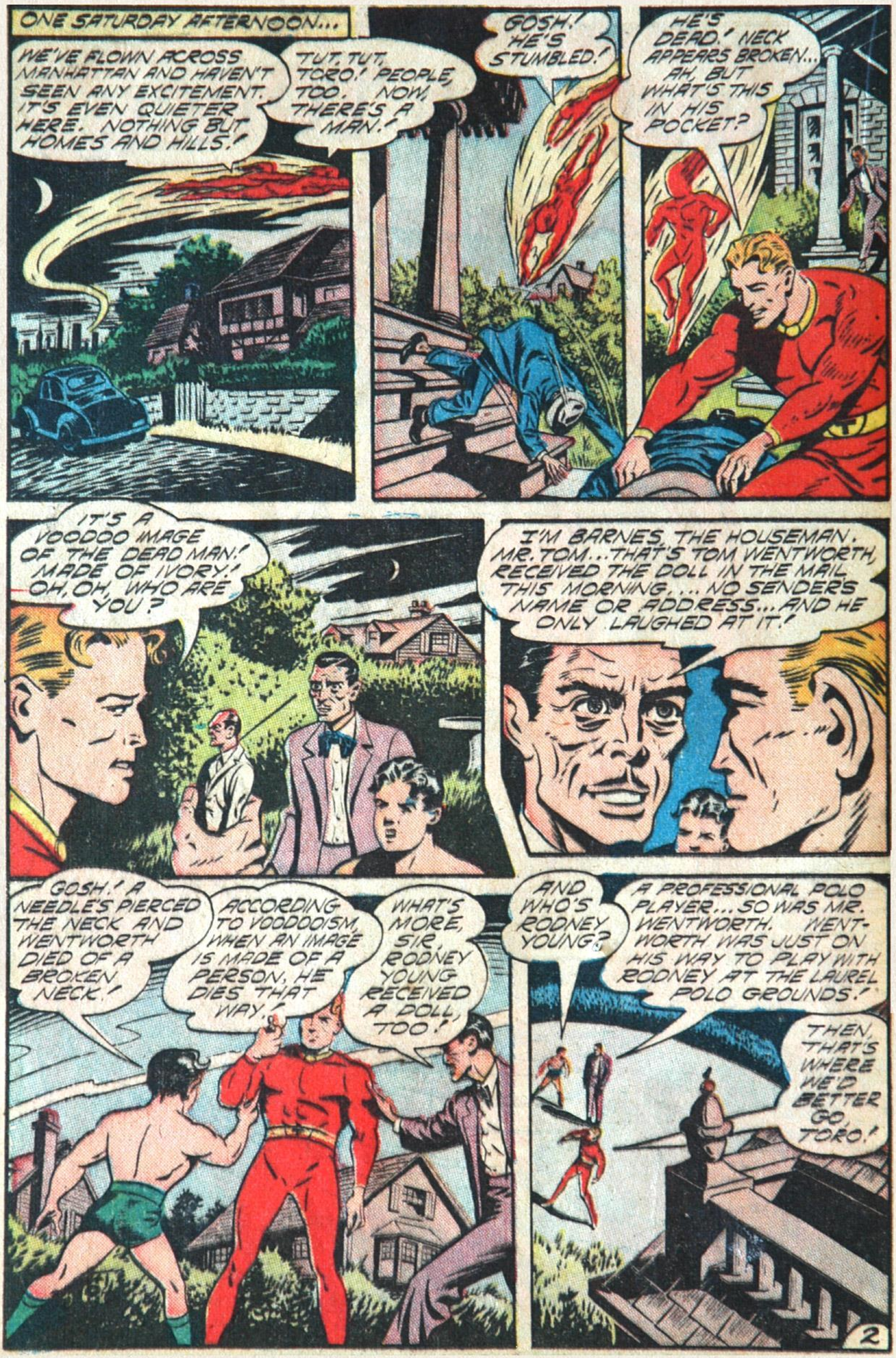
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of September, 1945.

(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.
(My commission expires March 30, 1947.)

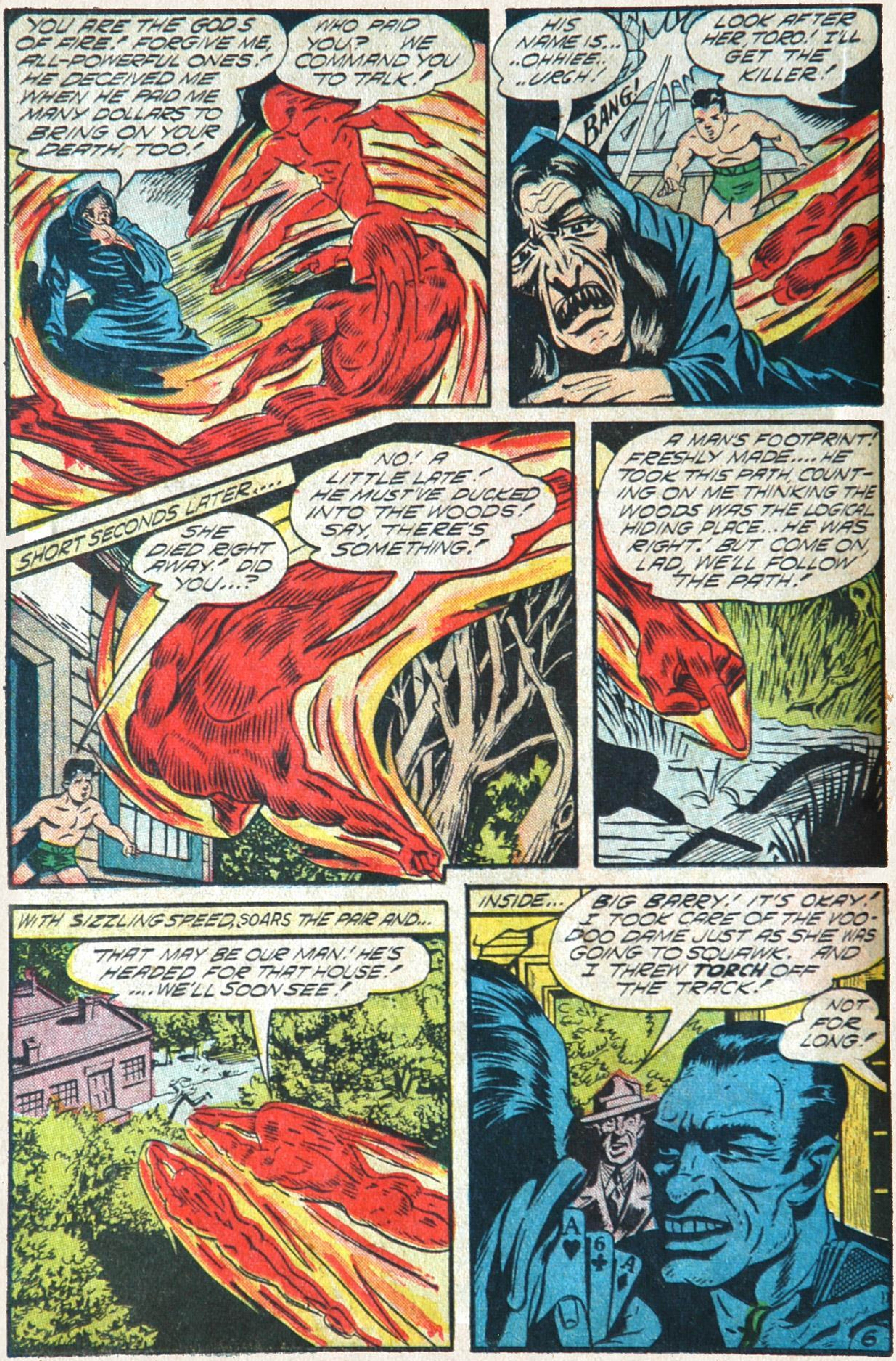
THE HUMAN TORCH
Marked for Death! ...SUCH IS THE PERILOUS PLIGHT OF TWO MEN ENMESHED IN THE EVILS OF VOODOO TERROR! WHAT CRAFTY HAND FASHIONS IMAGES OF DESTRUCTION? ...WHY HAS THE NEFARIOUS MURDER-MIND CHOSEN THESE TWO FOR HELPLESS VICTIMS? THIS AND MORE BECOMES A MAZE OF MYSTERY FOR TWO OTHERS, THAT POWER-HOUSE TEAM OF TORCH AND TORO WHO MATCH WITS AND FLASHING FISTS AGAINST A DIABOLICALLY CUNNING KILLER IN THE CASE OF...
The VOODOO DOLL MURDERS!


ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON...
WE'VE FLOWN ACROSS MANHATTAN AND HAVEN'T SEEN ANY EXCITEMENT. IT'S EVEN QUIETER HERE. NOTHING BUT HOMES AND HILLS!
TUT, TUT, TORO! PEOPLE, TOO. NOW, THERE'S A MAN!
GOSH! HE'S STUMBLED!
HE'S DEAD! NECK APPEARS BROKEN... AH, BUT WHAT'S THIS IN HIS POCKET?
IT'S A VOODOO IMAGE OF THE DEAD MAN! MADE OF IVORY! OH, OH, WHO ARE YOU?
I'M BARNES, THE HOUSEMAN. MR. TOM... THAT'S TOM WENTWORTH, RECEIVED THE DOLL IN THE MAIL THIS MORNING... NO SENDER'S NAME OR ADDRESS... AND HE ONLY LAUGHED AT IT!
GOSH! A NEEDLE'S PIERCED THE NECK AND WENTWORTH DIED OF A BROKEN NECK!
ACCORDING TO VOODOOISM, WHEN AN IMAGE IS MADE OF A PERSON, HE DIES THAT WAY!
WHAT'S MORE, SIR, RODNEY YOUNG RECEIVED A DOLL, TOO!
AND WHO'S RODNEY YOUNG?
A PROFESSIONAL POLO PLAYER... SO WAS MR. WENTWORTH. WENTWORTH WAS JUST ON HIS WAY TO PLAY WITH RODNEY AT THE LAUREL POLO GROUNDS!
THEN, THAT'S WHERE WE'D BETTER GO, TORO!

NOTIFY THE POLICE ABOUT WENTWORTH, BARNES!
SURE WILL!
AS MANAGER OF THIS TEAM, RODNEY, I DO WANT TO SEE YOU PLAY, BUT THIS VOODOO DOLL WITH A NEEDLE IN ITS HEART WORRIES ME. ...MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO TAKE IT EASY!
DON'T BE A FOOL, LEN JONES THAT DOESN'T SCARE ME OR MY WIFE HERE!
IT MUST BE A SILLY PRANK!
LATER, AT THE LAUREL CLUB...
MORE THAN A PRANK! TOM WENTWORTH DIED ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO WITH ONE OF THOSE DOLLS ON HIM!
GOOD GRIEF!
IT'S SHOCKING! BUT I'M SURE IT WAS JUST A MERE ACCIDENT! ...RODNEY MUST PLAY TODAY!
IF HE DOESN'T, IT WILL BE TOO, TOO EMBARASSING. THE DEVERES ARE HONORING HIM WITH A PARTY TONIGHT!
I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO PLAY TODAY, RODNEY!
AHH! I'LL GET READY FOR THE GAME!
A MOMENT LATER, THE HAUGHTY MRS. RODNEY YOUNG STROLLS AWAY, AND....
ARLENE — WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
YES! WE'RE HAVING A PARTY NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT AND WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU AND ROD THERE!
IMPOSSIBLE! WE'RE VERY BUSY,... EXCUSE ME, NOW!
WHO'S THAT YOUNG COUPLE SHE JUST BRUSHED OFF?
ROD'S YOUNGER BROTHER, TED. AND HIS WIFE.... THEY'RE SWELL! TOO BAD ROD WAS THE ONE TO INHERIT THE FAMILY FORTUNE. BUT THE OLD MAN LEFT IT ALL TO ROD. PARDON ME, I'VE GOT TO GET A SUB FOR WENTWORTH. --GAME'S ABOUT TO START!

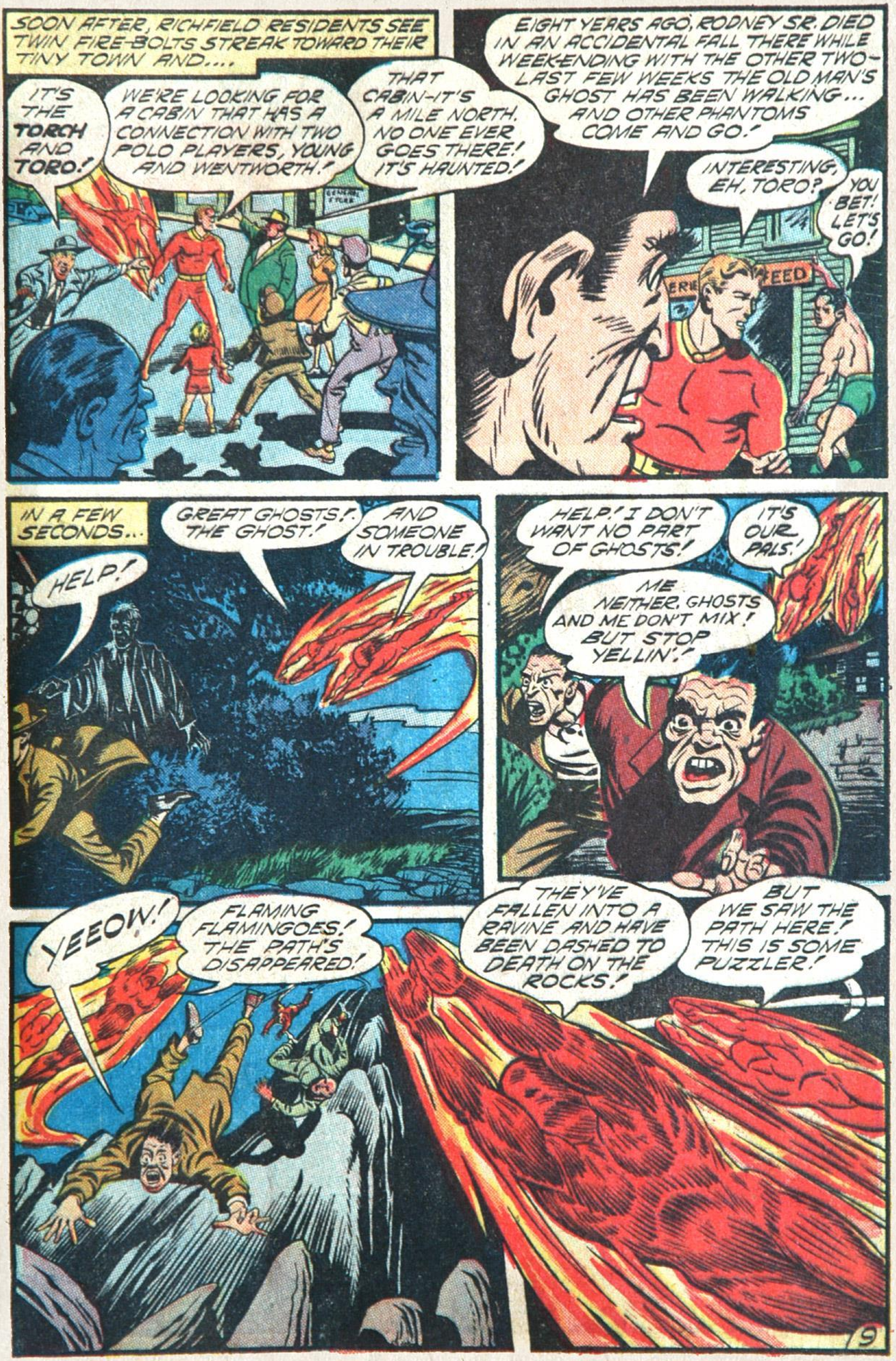
AS THE GAME GETS UNDERWAY, THE FIRE-BRAND DUO TAKES SEATS IN THE GRAND STAND, WATCHING TENSELY...
RODNEY'S SCORED AGAIN! HE'S GOING GREAT!
SUDDENLY....
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HIM! I'M GOING TO...
CAUGHT HIM BEFORE HE FELL... BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE!
I'VE GOT THE DOCTOR COMING!
HE'S DEAD! HEART FAILURE IS THE ONLY CAUSE I CAN SEE!
WAIT! THERE'S A DISCOLORATION ON HIS HANDS. GET ME A CLOTH, SOMEONE!
RODNEY! (SOB, SOB)
THIS STICK-HANDLE HAS BEEN TREATED WITH TINZENE ACID, A DEADLY SWIFT POISON WHEN ABSORBED THROUGH THE SKIN... IT CHANGES COLOR IN WATER! RODNEY'S HANDS WERE PERSPIRING...... MURDER, ALL RIGHT. JONES, WHO COULD HAVE REACHED ROD'S POLO STICK?
ANYONE AT ALL... HE NEVER LOCKED UP HIS THINGS!
THAT'S NO LEAD, TORCH. HOW ABOUT THE VOODOO DOLL?
THOSE DOLLS ARE EVIDENTLY A COVER-UP FOR THE REAL MURDER METHOD. I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GO, TORO!

SOON AFTER, WITH THE HOMICIDE CHIEF.....
WE WERE CURIOUS ENOUGH TO AUTOPSY WENTWORTH'S BODY, AND FOUND HE WAS POISONED. WE QUESTIONED BARNES BUT HE KNOWS NOTHING. WHAT ABOUT THOSE DOLLS, TORCH?
I THINK THEY CAN BE TRACED. THEY'RE MADE OF IVORY AND ONLY A FEW COMPANIES DEAL IN IT!
IF YOU CAN CHECK ON THEM AND WHO THEY SELL TO.... THERE'S A CHANCE OF TRACKING DOWN OUR DOLL MAKER!
GOOD! I'LL PUT THE ENTIRE DEPARTMENT ON IT AT ONCE!
A BIG TASK, BUT SKILLED DETECTIVES AND GOVERNMENT MEN CHECK ALL IMPORTANT COMPANIES. THE AFTERNOON WANES, AND THEN....
MURPHY REPORTING - EASTERN IMPORTERS SOLD THAT IDENTICAL IVORY TO THE HAND-CARVE STORE RIGHT HERE IN TOWN...TO AN OLD WOMAN THEY KNOW AS CORINA OF SIX HARGROVE LANE. SHE SAYS SHE MAKES TOYS!
SOME TOYS!
SIZZLING SECONDS LATER, AT 6 HARGROVE LANE....
WHAT A GLOOMY PLACE! LISTEN, SOMEONE'S CHANTING!
STRAYBA, KAYBA! IN WE GO!
DIMI, KALINI, SORROW AND WOE, SHED NO TEAR WHEN THEY GO! STRAYBA KAYBA SORROW AND WOE!
TOY SHOPPE
A STUNNING SURPRISE AWAITS THEM.....
HA, HEE, HEE, IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE YOURSELVES! I FIRST DIPPED THOSE NEEDLES IN FIRE! THE FLAME GREW BRIGHT! THE GODS OF FIRE APPROVE YOUR DEATH! HEE, HEE, HEE!!
SHE'S A BELIEVER! LET'S SHOW HER!
THOSE VOODOO DOLLS! THEY'RE US, TORCH!

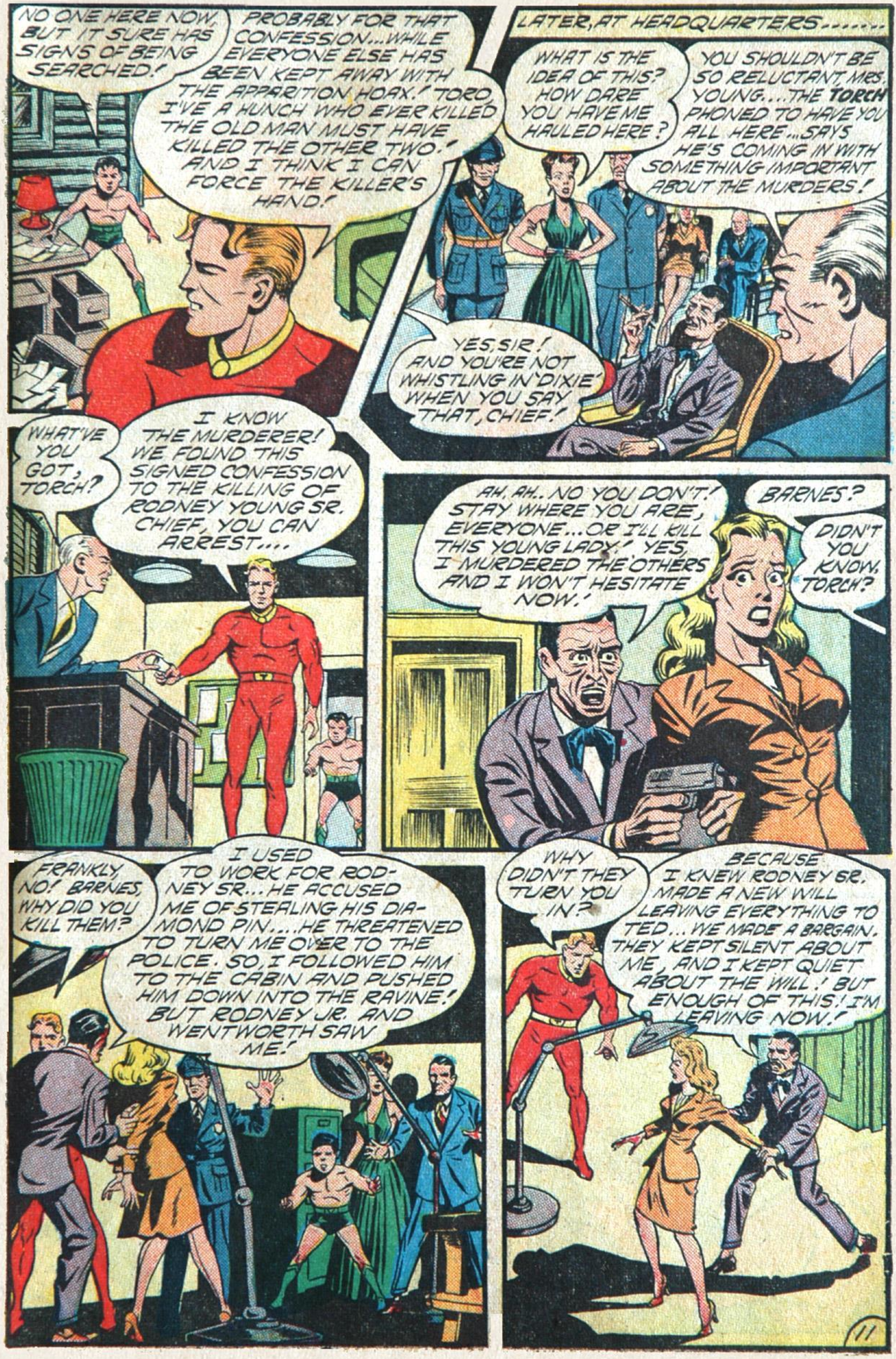

YOU ARE THE GODS OF FIRE! FORGIVE ME, ALL-POWERFUL ONES! HE DECEIVED ME WHEN HE PAID ME MANY DOLLARS TO BRING ON YOUR DEATH, TOO!
WHO PAID YOU? WE COMMAND YOU TO TALK!
HIS NAME IS.. ..OHHIEE.. ..URGH!
BANG!
LOOK AFTER HER, TORO! I'LL GET THE KILLER!
SHORT SECONDS LATER....
SHE DIED RIGHT AWAY! DID YOU...?
NO! A LITTLE LATE! HE MUST'VE DUCKED INTO THE WOODS! SAY, THERE'S SOMETHING!
A MAN'S FOOTPRINT! FRESHLY MADE.... HE TOOK THIS PATH, COUNTING ON ME THINKING THE WOODS WAS THE LOGICAL HIDING PLACE...HE WAS RIGHT! BUT COME ON LAD, WE'LL FOLLOW THE PATH!
WITH SIZZLING SPEED, SOARS THE PAIR AND...
THAT MAY BE OUR MAN! HE'S HEADED FOR THAT HOUSE! ...WE'LL SOON SEE!
INSIDE...
BIG BARRY! IT'S OKAY! I TOOK CARE OF THE VOO-DOO DAME JUST AS SHE WAS GOING TO SQUAWK. AND I THREW TORCH OFF THE TRACK!
NOT FOR LONG!

HERE'S OUR SPECIAL VOODOO TREATMENT!
GUARANTEED TO HOODOO YOU!
UGH! I'LL..
AS BIG BARRY DROPS, HE TRIES GUN-PLAY, BUT.....
FLAMED JUST IN TIME! NOW YOU'RE GONNA DO SOME FAST TALKING!
AND THIS'LL KEEP THEM FROM TRYING ANY FAST WALKING!
WHY DID YOU KILL WENTWORTH AND YOUNG?
WE DIDN'T! WE ONLY SENT THE DOLLS TO MAKE 'EM NERVOUS ENOUGH TO LOSE THE POLO MATCH, BECAUSE WE BET BIG MONEY ON THE RIVAL TEAM... AND WE WAS GONNA SEND YOU A WARNING NOT TO MIX IN!
I THINK THOSE POLO KILLINGS ARE TIED UP WITH WHAT ONCE HAPPENED AT THE CABIN AT RICHFIELD. BUT ANYWAY, WE DIDN'T MURDER 'EM!
EVEN SO, YOU'RE IN ON THE OLD WOMAN'S KILLING!
YA'LL NEVER TURN US IN FOR THAT!
WHAT?
OH!
HA, HA, FLAME BIRDS! THAT SPRAY'S GOT AN ANTI-FIRE FREEZE CHEMICAL IN IT!
THAT PUTS 'EM OUT COLD!
GET 'EM DOWNSTAIRS AND GIVE 'EM THE WOIKS!

MOMENTS LATER...
BRR... I'M COLD!
WON'T BE FOR LONG. THIS PLACE WAS PART OF A CLEANING AND DYEING COMPANY... AND YOU'LL BE DYING! OUTSIDE IS A BUTTON. WHEN I PRESS IT, YOU'LL GET WHAT I MEAN! LET'S GO, GUYS!
THE WALLS! THEY'RE MOVING!
SO THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT! THEY'RE STEEL WALLS, MEANT TO CLOSE IN AND CRUSH US! IF WE COULD ONLY FLAME... IT'S NO USE! THAT ANTI-FIRE SPRAY STOPS US COLD!
NEARER AND NEARER MOVE THE MASSIVE WALLS....
WE'LL BE CRUSHED BEFORE WE FREEZE! IT'S GOODBYE, TORCH! WE'VE HAD SOME SWELL TIMES!
SAY! THAT CAN ON THE SHELF. SOON AS IT GETS CLOSE ENOUGH...
BENZI
HIGH
INFLAN
GOSH! IT MUST BE LEFT OVER FROM THE CLEANING AND DYEING BUSINESS!
LUCKY FOR US... IT IS HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE! GOT TO POUR IT ON US FAST!
THERE! IT IGNITED THROUGH THE CHEMICALS SPRAYED ON US!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! WHERE TO NOW?
BIG BARRY MENTIONED A CABIN AT RICHFIELD! WE'RE GOING THERE!


SOON AFTER, RICHFIELD RESIDENTS SEE TWIN FIRE-BOLTS STREAK TOWARD THEIR TINY TOWN AND....
IT'S THE **TORCH** AND **TORO**!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A CABIN THAT HAS A CONNECTION WITH TWO POLO PLAYERS, YOUNG AND WENTWORTH!
THAT CABIN-IT'S A MILE NORTH. NO ONE EVER GOES THERE! IT'S HAUNTED!
GENERAL STORE
EIGHT YEARS AGO, RODNEY SR. DIED IN AN ACCIDENTAL FALL THERE WHILE WEEK-ENDING WITH THE OTHER TWO-LAST FEW WEEKS THE OLD MAN'S GHOST HAS BEEN WALKING... AND OTHER PHANTOMS COME AND GO!
INTERESTING, EH, TORO?
YOU BET! LET'S GO!
FEED
IN A FEW SECONDS...
GREAT GHOSTS! THE GHOST!
AND SOMEONE IN TROUBLE!
HELP!
HELP! I DON'T WANT NO PART OF GHOSTS!
IT'S OUR PALS!
ME NEITHER. GHOSTS AND ME DON'T MIX! BUT STOP YELLIN'!
YEEOW!
FLAMING FLAMINGOES! THE PATH'S DISAPPEARED!
THEY'VE FALLEN INTO A RAVINE AND HAVE BEEN DASHED TO DEATH ON THE ROCKS!
BUT WE SAW THE PATH HERE! THIS IS SOME PUZZLER!
9

THE PERPLEXED PAIR MOVES TOWARD THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY........
OH, OH, THE GHOST AGAIN! WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, TORCH?
THERE'S ONE RAY OF LIGHT THAT CERTAINLY ISN'T PART OF THE MOONLIGHT... IT'S COMING FROM AN UPSTAIRS WINDOW! FLAME ON, BOY, WE'RE GOING UP!
GOSH! A MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR!
THAT EXPLAINS THE GHOSTS AND THE GHOST PATH! NOW TO GET THE HAND BEHIND THIS OPERATION!
SUDDENLY...
WHAT A MESS — WE LAND RIGHT IN A CISTERN FULL OF LIME! BETTER GET OUT FAST! YOU OKAY, TORO?
COMING RIGHT UP!
WHAT'S THAT PAPER I ACCIDENTLY DISLODGED?
WE'LL SOON SEE!
I, the undersigned, confess that on May 3, 1937 I killed Rodney Young Sr. by shoving him into a ravine near the cabin at Richfield. I
LIME ACID MUST HAVE ERODED THE SIGNATURE! THIS GIVES THE CASE A NEW ANGLE... AND I THINK ENOUGH TO GO ON! FIRST WE'RE GOING TO LOOK IN THAT CABIN!


NO ONE HERE NOW, BUT IT SURE HAS SIGNS OF BEING SEARCHED!
PROBABLY FOR THAT CONFESSION... WHILE EVERYONE ELSE HAS BEEN KEPT AWAY WITH THE APPARITION HOAX! TORO, I'VE A HUNCH WHO EVER KILLED THE OLD MAN MUST HAVE KILLED THE OTHER TWO! AND I THINK I CAN FORCE THE KILLER'S HAND!
LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS.......
WHAT IS THE IDEA OF THIS? HOW DARE YOU HAVE ME HAULED HERE?
YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO RELUCTANT, MRS. YOUNG... THE TORCH PHONED TO HAVE YOU ALL HERE... SAYS HE'S COMING IN WITH SOMETHING IMPORTANT ABOUT THE MURDERS!
YES, SIR! AND YOU'RE NOT WHISTLING IN 'DIXIE' WHEN YOU SAY THAT, CHIEF!
WHAT'VE YOU GOT, TORCH?
I KNOW THE MURDERER! WE FOUND THIS SIGNED CONFESSION TO THE KILLING OF RODNEY YOUNG SR. CHIEF, YOU CAN ARREST....
AH, AH.. NO YOU DON'T! STAY WHERE YOU ARE, EVERYONE... OR I'LL KILL THIS YOUNG LADY! YES, I MURDERED THE OTHERS AND I WON'T HESITATE NOW!
BARNES?
DIDN'T YOU KNOW, TORCH?
FRANKLY, NO! BARNES, WHY DID YOU KILL THEM?
I USED TO WORK FOR RODNEY SR... HE ACCUSED ME OF STEALING HIS DIAMOND PIN.... HE THREATENED TO TURN ME OVER TO THE POLICE. SO, I FOLLOWED HIM TO THE CABIN AND PUSHED HIM DOWN INTO THE RAVINE! BUT RODNEY JR. AND WENTWORTH SAW ME!
WHY DIDN'T THEY TURN YOU IN?
BECAUSE I KNEW RODNEY SR. MADE A NEW WILL LEAVING EVERYTHING TO TED... WE MADE A BARGAIN. THEY KEPT SILENT ABOUT ME, AND I KEPT QUIET ABOUT THE WILL! BUT ENOUGH OF THIS! I'M LEAVING NOW!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, BARNES!'
SOON....
NOW, LET'S HEAR THE REST, BARNES!'
RODNEY AND WENTWORTH HAD ME SIGN A CONFESSION. BUT, OF COURSE, PROMISED NOT TO USE IT UNLESS...RODNEY SPLIT HIS INHERITANCE WITH WENTWORTH TO KEEP HIM QUIET ABOUT THE WILL. I WAS LEFT THE GOAT WITH NOTHING BUT THEIR WORD TO KEEP MY CONFESSION CONCEALED. THIS DIDN'T SEEM FAIR TO ME...
..ONCE I OVERHEARD THEM SAY THE CONFESSION AND WILL WERE HIDDEN AT THE CABIN....I FINALLY RESOLVED TO FIND THE DOCUMENTS!' BUT I HAD TO KILL THEM SO I WOULD HAVE A CLEAR COAST TO MAKE THE SEARCH. THIS I FOUND TIMELY TO DO WHEN THE VOODOO DOLLS WERE SENT TO THEM... PROJECTING GHOSTS AT THE CABIN WAS TO FRIGHTEN ANY INTERFERENCE AWAY. IF MY PLANS HAD WORKED OUT, I WOULD BE FREE OF MY SIGNED CONFESSION AND MIGHT HAVE BLACKMAILED TED FOR HALF THE FORTUNE BY EXPOSING THE TRUE WILL!'
THIS SOUNDS LIKE THE FORTUNE IS RIGHTFULLY YOURS, TED!'
THE MONEY'S MINE!' I SHAN'T PART WITH A CENT!' ANYWAY, WITHOUT THE WILL THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO!'
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT WE MAY FIND THE WILL!
THIS CONFESSION PAPER FEELS THICK, AND THE BACK IS OF A DIFFERENT TEXTURE...LET'S STEAM IT, CHIEF!' I HAVE A HUNCH!'
IN A FEW MINUTES....
IT'S THE WILL!' PASTED RIGHT BETWEEN TWO SHEETS OF PAPER!' WELL, TED, THAT MAKES IT ALL YOURS LEGALLY!
OH, MY FRIENDS!' MY SOCIAL STANDING! I'LL SIMPLY BE NOTHING!' HOW AM I EXPECTED TO EXIST? OH!!
HOW'D YOU EXIST BEFORE YOU MARRIED INTO ALL THAT DOUGH, EH, BABE?
THE END
12

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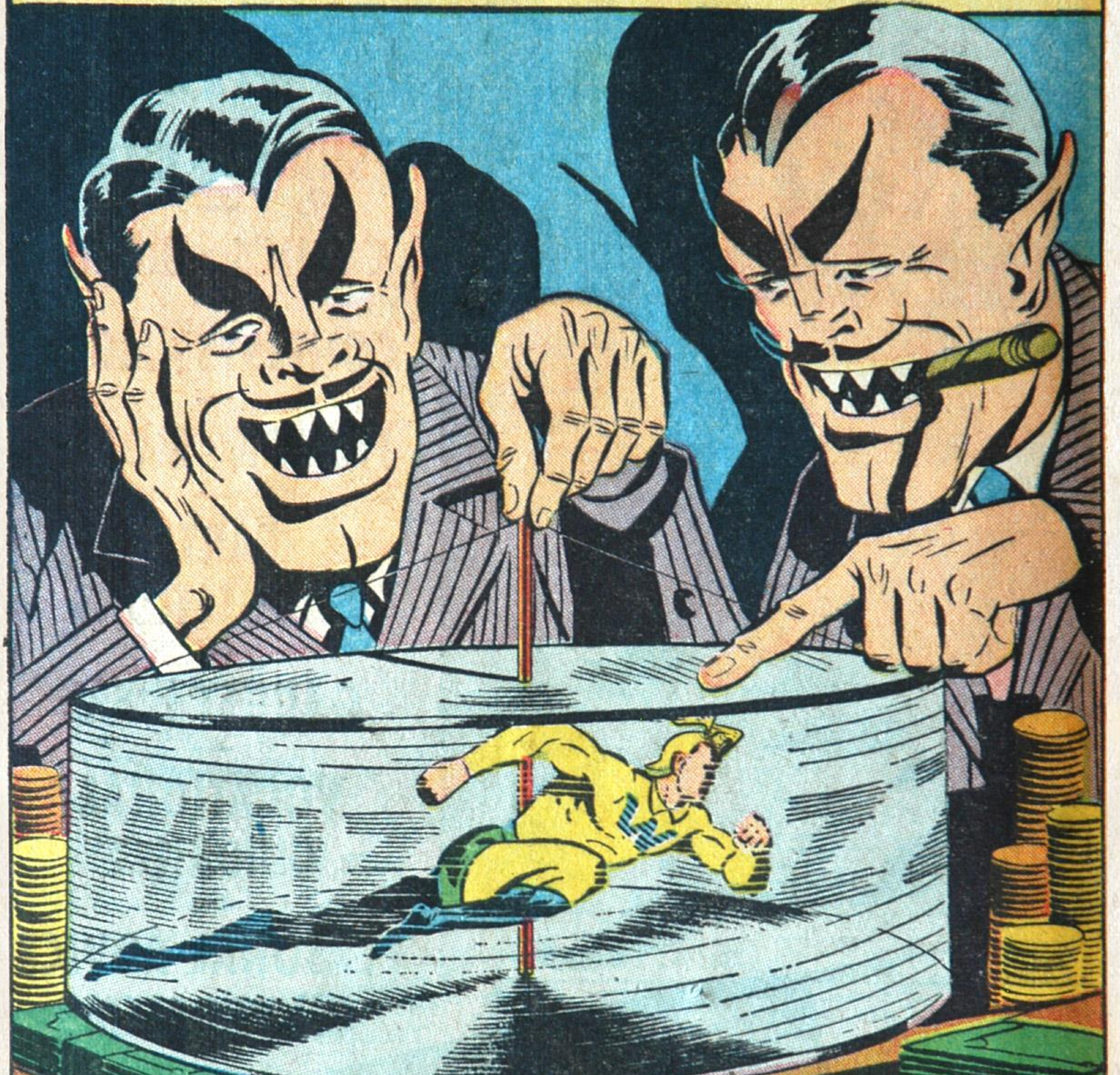
# The WHIZZER



CAN A MAN ROB A BANK IN CHICAGO AT 1:00 A.M. AND BE IN SAN FRANCISCO AT 1:01 A.M.? THAT'S EVEN FASTER THAN THE **WHIZZER** CAN MOVE! JOCK BLINTZ, ACE VAULT CRACKER, FIGURED ON THE FLEET-FOOTED PURSUIT OF JACK ROBINSON, ALIAS THE **WHIZZER**, AND GIVES HIM A RUN FOR HIS MONEY IN----

*THE MYSTERY OF---*

# "THE BANK JOBS!"

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE HIDEOUT OF THE BROTHERS BLINTZ...IDENTICAL TWINS...
YOU KNOW, JEFF, YOU'RE A REAL BROTHER...A TRUE BLINTZ!
THANKS, JOCK! ANY TIME YOU NEED AN ALIBI, JUST CALL ON ME, BECAUSE I WASN'T THERE! HA! HA! HA!
JUST THINK WHAT WE COULD DO IF WE WORKED **TOGETHER** ON THE **SAME** JOB!
I'VE GOT A PLAN TO ROB TWO BANKS THE SAME NIGHT, AND GET RID OF THE **WHIZZER** TOO!
**THE WHIZZER!** SORRY, JOCK, THAT'S ONE GUY I STAY CLEAR OF! INCLUDE ME OUT!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, JEFF. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO WOULD BE TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO NOW, AND...BUZZZZZ...
I GET IT!
OH, WE FOOLED THE COPS AS KIDDIES...AND WE'VE FOOLED THEM EVER SINCE...
IT'S A MIRACLE! EVEN THEIR VOICES ARE ALIKE!
A COUPLE OF NIGHTS LATER, JOCK BLINTZ INVADES THE THIRD NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO...
SMOOTH AS SILK, PAT! JEFF'S IN CALIFORNIA BY NOW. WE'LL CALL JACK ROBINSON SOON AND THEN THE FUN BEGINS! HA! HA! HA!
I CAN'T WAIT! THE **WHIZZER** ALWAYS HAS BEEN THE ONLY SHADOW ON MY BRIGHT CAREER!
BANK

WITH THE BANK MONEY SAFELY IN THE BAG, JOCK MAKES A PHONE CALL...
HELLO... JACK ROBINSON?... THIS IS JOCK BLINTZ. I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU I'M LEAVING THE THIRD NATIONAL BANK IN CHICAGO, WITH EVERY CENT THEY HAD!
...AND IN JACK ROBINSON'S HOME....
YEAH... AND WHEN YOU GET HERE, I'LL BE IN SAN FRANCISCO! I'VE GOT A LITTLE CONVEYANCE THAT'S EVEN FASTER THAN YOU ARE! BYE BYE!
HUH? HELLO! ...OF ALL THE...!
IN A FLASH, JACK CHANGES TO THE WHIZZER'S STREAMLINED GARB...
THINKS HE CAN OUTSMART ME, DOES HE? CHICAGO'S A HUNDRED MILES... A MINUTE AND A HALF WILL DO IT!
WHIZZZZZZ
HE'S GONE, ALL RIGHT... BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S IN CALIFORNIA! MUST BE SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE.. THE PHONE... MAY AS WELL ANSWER!
RING!
RING!
HELLO, WHIZZER? THIS IS JOCK AGAIN! I'M ON A HOUSEBOAT AT THE FOOT OF FRONT STREET IN SAN FRANCISCO! I'M LEAVING SOON ON ANOTHER JOB SO YOU'D BETTER HURRY IF YOU WANT TO CATCH ME!
HELLO! HELLO! OPERATOR! WAS THAT CALL COMING FROM SAN FRANCISCO?

IT WAS FROM SAN FRANCISCO! HOW HE DID IT BEATS ME...I'M SURE IT WAS THE SAME VOICE!
THE WHIZZER BEGINS ONE OF HIS FAMOUS CROSS-COUNTRY DASHES...
MEANWHILE....
YOU THINK THE WHIZZER'S ON HIS WAY TO SAN FRANCISCO, JOCK?
HE MUST BE HALF WAY THERE BY NOW! JEFF'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM...NOW WE HAVE TO GET TO THE BANKER'S TRUST TO MAKE ANOTHER PHONE CALL!
AT THE BANKER'S TRUST IN CHICAGO...
IT'S OKAY, WE'LL TELEPHONE INSIDE, AND THAT'LL FINISH THE WHIZZER!
RIGHT, JOCK!
NOTHING TO DO BUT GET A LOOK AT THAT HOUSE-BOAT...WONDER HOW HE DID IT? EVEN A ROCKET...(PUFF) (PUFF) ISN'T THAT FAST!
THE WHIZZER ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION...
GUESS THIS IS THE PLACE...LOOKS DESERTED!
WHIZZ

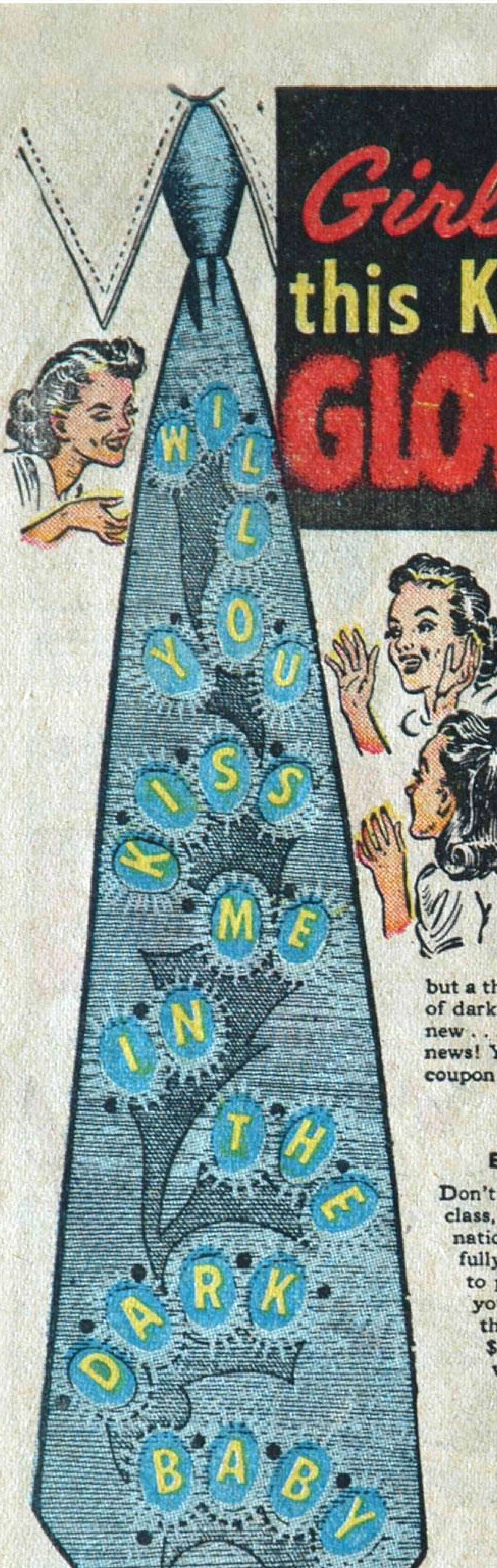
SUDDENLY, FROM A NEARBY WAREHOUSE ROOF...
HIYAH, WHIZZER! MADE IT PRETTY FAST, DIDN'T YOU?
WHAT TH... JOCK BLINTZ!
HERE'S WHERE I TURN YOU FROM JOCK BLINTZ TO CHEESE BLINTZ!
AAAGH!
OOOH!
SECONDS LATER, THE WHIZZER COMES TO...
GOLLY! THEY GOT AWAY! BUT A HELICOPTER COULDN'T BE WHAT GOT HIM FROM CHICAGO TO SAN FRANCISCO IN LESS THAN TWO MINUTES!
THE RINGING OF A TELEPHONE IN THE HOUSE-BOAT ATTRACTS THE WHIZZER'S ATTENTION...
THE PHONE AGAIN! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE A SWITCHBOARD GIRL!
RING
RING
5

IN THE CHICAGO TRUST BANK...
COME HERE AND GET A LOAD OF THIS, FAT...IN A MINUTE WE'LL HEAR A SWEET LITTLE EXPLOSION!
WHO'S THIS? JOCK BLINTZ!! WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M JUST ABOUT TO CRACK THE CHICAGO TRUST! IN FACT, I'M CALLING FROM INSIDE THE BANK!
THE WHIZZER IS OFF AGAIN, WHEN SUDDENLY...
CHICA.. HOLY CAT! THAT EXPLOSION WAS SUPPOSED TO GET ME!
AND WATCHING FROM THE HELICOPTER...
CONFOUND IT! THE WHIZZER'S GOTTEN AWAY!
HUH?
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP UP WITH HIM, JEFF!
WE'VE GOT TO TRY! IF HE CATCHES JOCK AT THE CHICAGO TRUST, IT'LL BE TOO BAD!
WHIZZ

THAT CALL COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM CHICAGO... BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE!
ARRIVING BACK IN CHICAGO, WHIZZER FINDS...
YOU!!
YOU!!!
WHIZZER!!! BUT... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!
SO I'M DEAD, EH? TRY THIS, AND... YOW!
GIVE IT TO HIM!
HEY! OW!
DOWN AND OUT!
IN HERE WITH HIM! THEN I'LL SEAL IT UP!
WE STILL HAVE TO GET THE MONEY OUT OF THE OTHER SAFE! HURRY!
WHIZZER WILL SUFFOCATE! THAT THING'S AIR TIGHT!
YEAH! C'MON, I'M GOING OUT TO SAN FRANCISCO TO PUNCH JEFF'S NOSE FOR FALLING DOWN ON HIS END OF THIS JOB!

SECONDS LATER, WHIZZER REVIVES...
THEY'VE SEALED THE DOOR SHUT! WONDER IF THIS THING UNWINDS... SEE IF I CAN SPIN IT!
SLOWLY... THEN FASTER AND FASTER, WHIZZER'S LEGS SPIN THE TEN TON VAULT...
IF I CAN WEAR THAT PIECE OF METAL THROUGH, MAYBE THE VAULT WILL FALL AND BREAK OPEN!
THOUSANDS OF LAPS, UNTIL FINALLY...
WHEW!
THAT CAR MIGHT BE JOCK'S!
HE'S GAINING ON US! HEY, LOOK... HERE COMES JEFF! HE'S DIVING!
JOCK CAN'T BE IN THE CAR AND THE PLANE, TOO!
WHAT TH--!
A HEAD-LONG COLLISION, AND THE BLINTZ BROTHERS REACH THE END OF THEIR CAREER...
OH! WHY DID WE HAVE TO GET TANGLED UP WITH THE WHIZZER?
TWINS! NO WONDER I WAS SEEING DOUBLE!
The End

# Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!


WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK BABY

## BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!.

MEN . . . BOYS : . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

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A SMART TIE BY DAY

AT NIGHT A MAGIC TIE

IT'S NOVEL, DIFFERENT BARRELS OF FUN!

WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK BABY

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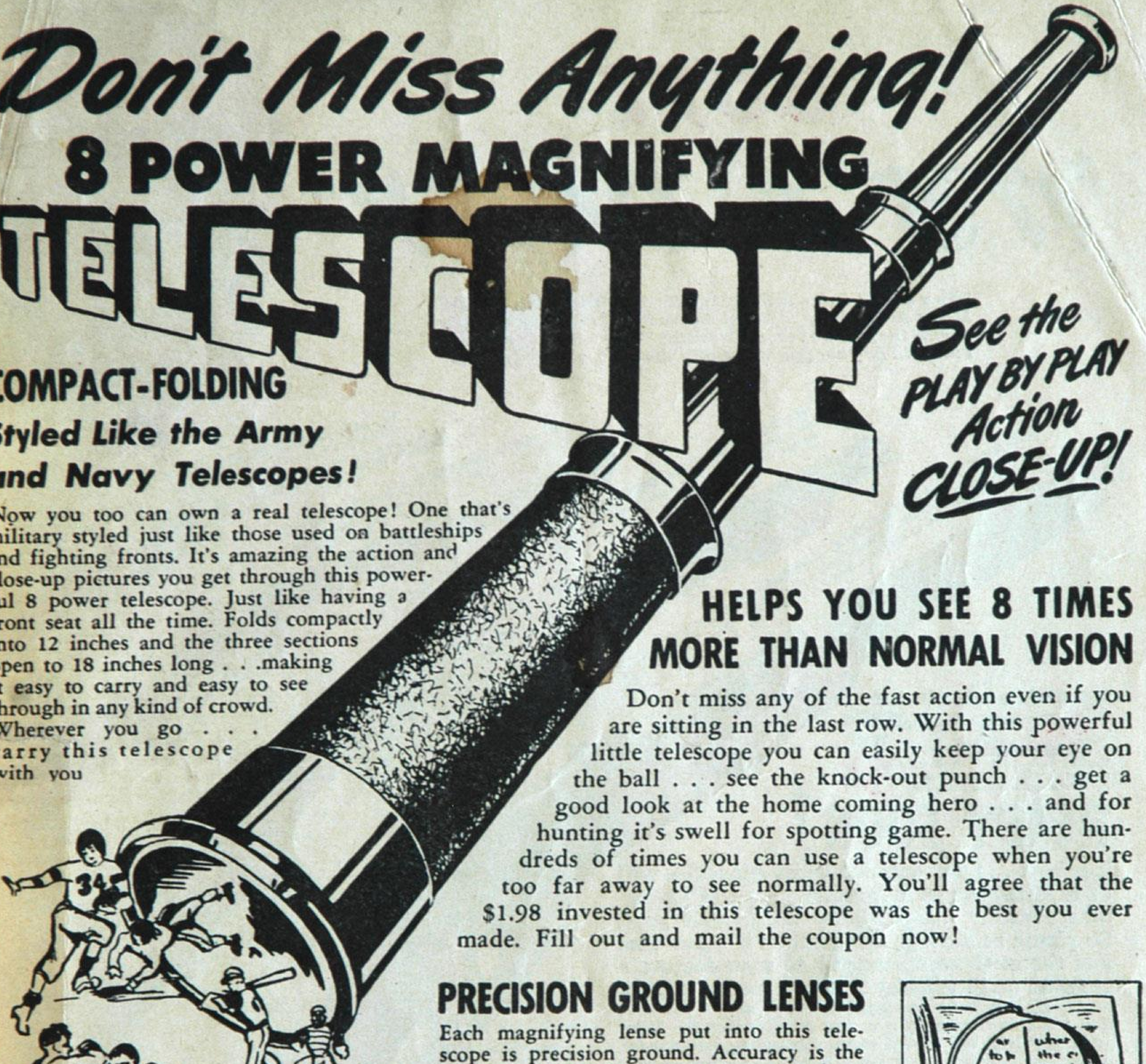

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34
OUR HERO
WELCOME HOME AGAIN!
7

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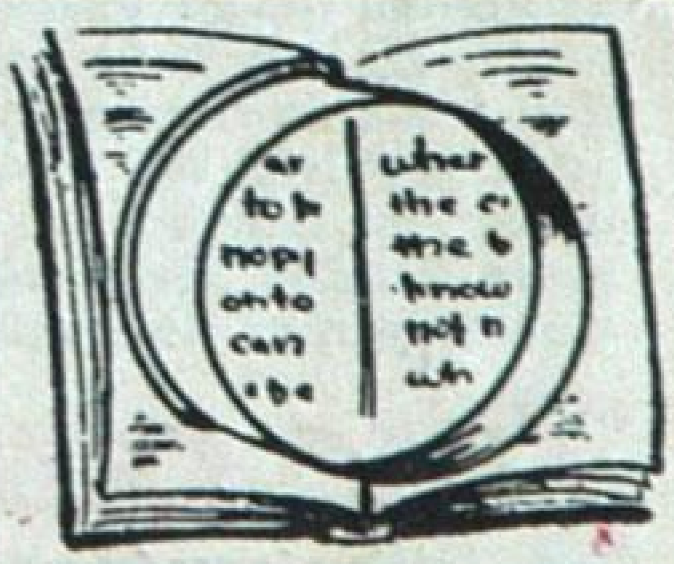

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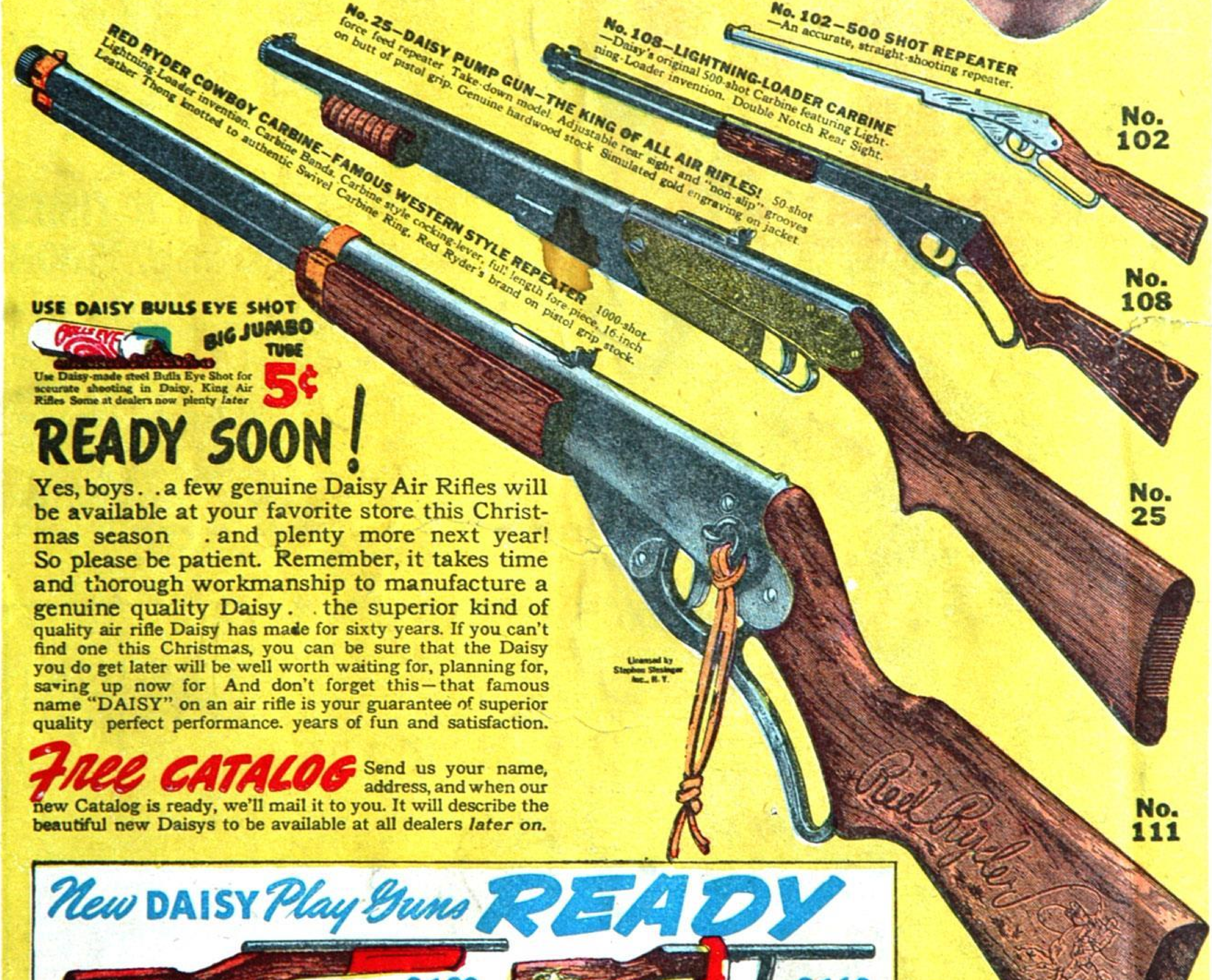

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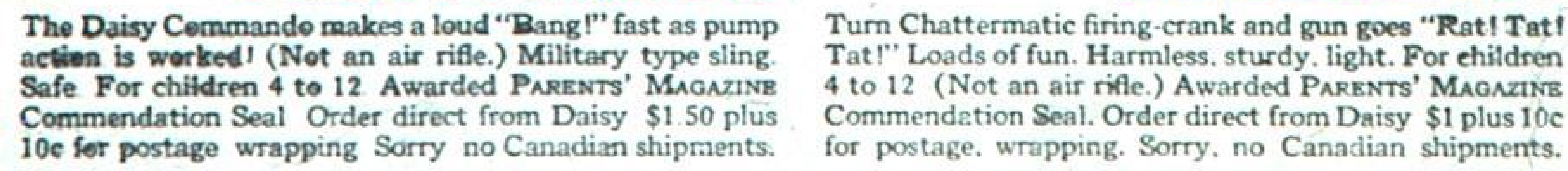
## *New* DAISY *Play Guns* READY



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